

## BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

## If You Should Frown.

If you should frown,  
Though all the world should smile,  
What cause of grief could drown,  
What joys would be so slight?  
Sad smiles would weep,  
The sun be clouded over,  
And would in darkness keep  
Until you frowned no more.

If you should smile,  
Though all the world should frown,  
In what a little while  
Would care die down?  
Laughter would rise  
And ripple round the earth,  
And the transpired skies  
Exult and shine in mirth.

Our correspondents will please wake up.

Mrs. D. T. Elam returned home Friday.

Maj. R. M. Venable, of Baltimore, is on College Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Venable are at the Blue Ridge.

Watch for W. P. Richardson's ad. in next issue of Herald.

The man who has been shoeing horses of late has had no picnic of it.

What about that peach crop of which we heard so much in the early season?

Mr. A. E. Cralle, who has been sometime at Rawley Springs, is reported improving.

Mr. B. W. L. Blanton, who has been visiting in Texas, has been shaking hands with friends in Farmville again.

It is hard to believe just now that even in this latitude ice sometimes forms out in the open air.

Rev. H. H. Hawes, D. D., will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, 10th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stone after a week spent pleasantly in the mountains returned home last Friday.

The Herald office is the coolest place in town and likewise the place to have your printing done.

Attorney-General Montague has been invited to deliver the opening address at our Fair and it is hoped he will be present.

Some people are saying of the weather, "the hottest on record." We simply don't remember what we said and suffered last summer.

Why not utilize the dull season by advertising bargains? They are always in demand and are no respecters of seasons.

We would be glad to have you compare the Fair premium list of this year with that of last and say whether or not the Herald office can turn out city work.

Representatives of the Fair Association will attend the courts of all adjoining counties between now and October, and endeavor to awaken widespread interest in the exhibition.

Privileges for selling things on the Fair grounds are being asked for by parties from a distance. May be our home folks may want them, and if so no doubt will be given the preference.

Mr. A. C. Porter, of Charlotte, N. C., was in town a short while last week shaking hands with old home friends.

Mrs. Porter and the children are visiting at Crewe, and will stop in Farmville before returning to North Carolina.

Roasting ears haven't been as plentiful as we expected. If you have them to spare bring them in. Maybe if we had a market house no such complaint would ever be made again. What has become of the market house project any way?

Saturday was a busy day in Farmville. Money changed hands freely, everybody looked happy and though busy all day and far into the night we didn't see a tired merchant. As long as the dollars pass the ordinary man knows no such word as tired. The absence of watermelons from the streets on the last Saturday in July was unusual, but we will have them next time.

The weather is warm but not too warm to give attention to Fair matters. The last week of October will be one of the most important in the history of Farmville for 1901. Talk to your neighbors on the subject, send premium lists, make suggestions and do your best to make the venture a good success. Its success means your gain, and a failure will reflect on you as a citizen of Farmville. There is no such word as failure, however, in the vocabulary.

Hon. J. J. Owen, in a communication to the *Southside Examiner*, contends for good roads leading into Farmville. There has been no more sensible suggestion made for a decade. Bad roads are blots on any community, and ought to be blotted out. We know of the failure to sell a farm recently, involving a large sum of money, because of one very bad few hundred yards of road. The same is true the county and country over. Who can estimate the tax paid on bad roads?

A remark was made by a negro on the streets of Farmville last Sunday which will tend more to estrange white people than the author or his auditors dream of. It is to be regretted that a family should be made to suffer by reason of the wrong doing of one of its members, but it is sadly true, and so negroes are made to suffer because of the sin of some of their number. Let the better of them try and control the bad. "Those whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad."

None wounded and none dead on the field of honor, is the report we have from the soldier-boys who went to Ocean View "a outing." We did hear of big disgust on the part of one private in the rear rank, who fired and filled with enthusiasm as he pulled out of Farmville at prospect of sea breeze and surf bathing, had it all knocked out of him when he reached the end of his journey and was immediately armed with a spade and put into a ditch. He isn't booked for the next encampment.

Arrivals at our hotels have been good of late.

Blackberries all gone and the gully plums. Hurry up with the peaches.

It is a pity that the Farmville band should have died so young and so violent a death.

Watermelons, the home variety are on the market and as good as ever. Let us have the weight of the largest.

Baled hay is now \$5 cents a hundred. The home made can and ought to drive it out of the home markets.

If it is a Bill-head or Statement you need The Herald can save you money. We have a 100,000 order at the New England Mills, bought low and they are offered low. Workmanship guaranteed to equal that found in any city. Get our prices.

Another severe hail storm visited nearby places last Friday night. The extent of injury done is reported to be very great although the hail fell within narrow limits. Much lightning accompanied the storm.

Mrs. Frances M. Davis, of Buckingham, announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Cornelia F. to Mr. W. Richard Smith, of Appomattox county, on August 11th, at Concord church. All friends of the family are invited to attend.

Mr. Henry Hundley, of Nottoway, drove down our Main street behind the noblest specimen of horse we have seen in many a day. The animal has three white feet and yet her movements are well high perfect. By the way, it is a Prince Edward horse by birth though Nottoway is its adopted home.

Dr. W. J. Gills is in possession of the highest mark upon his examination papers received Wednesday from the State Examining Board. The compliment of appointment as assistant surgeon to the 70th Virginia Regiment was also paid Dr. Gills while in encampment at Ocean View last week.

A Strong Political Fight.

Judge A. D. Watkins, with eye single to the party's best interests made some timely suggestions in the Herald last week and it is our hope that they will be heeded by the Democratic County Chairman and all the precinct officers of Prince Edward.

The Republicans are holding their meetings throughout the state preparatory to putting up the strongest fight made by them in Virginia for ten years past. The Democrats are to combat them and without thorough organization and the most active work our county may be wrested from us.

It is particularly important that the precinct meetings proposed should be largely attended. Nothing is more dangerous than the indifference of the stay-at-homes, and it should be urged upon every Democratic voter to attend his precinct meetings which will be called for the purpose of electing delegates to a County Convention.

Labor Day Excursion.

Captain R. T. Adams, the veteran excursion manager, announces a train from Farmville to Richmond on September 2nd, which is Labor Day. Captain Adams carries a crowd on all his excursions, and we are confident that this Labor Day one will be no exception to the rest.

Sunday in Farmville.

Our pulpits were all occupied Sunday morning. Revs. Thompson, Southall and Dr. Harding preaching at their respective churches, while Rev. Dr. Hawes preached for Mr. Hunter at the Methodist church. Rev. Mr. Hunter officiated at the union services which were held at the Presbyterian church.

Dr. Smith, principal of our High School, conducted the Y. M. C. A. meeting at 4 p. m.

The Right Thing to Do.

*Editor Herald:*—I thought once of going to the Buffalo Exposition, but now I am saving all my money for the Farmville Fair. I know we will have lots of fun and I do wish you would tell me now who will be married. Give us the best show at the opera house you ever did have.

SMALL BOY.

Felden Facts.

FELDEN, Va., July 31, 1901.

The "George Hudson Mission Band" met last Friday night at Mr. S. J. Allen's. There was a large crowd present and a nice program had been prepared by members of the band. It being the regular time for election of officers the following were elected: Miss Gladys Allen, President; Miss Mamie McCraw, Vice-President; Miss Bessie Barksdale, Secretary and Miss E. Maude Allen, Treasurer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hines, of Crewe, left Saturday for Belspring, where they will spend quite a time with Mrs. F. D. Calhoun.

Rev. J. N. Tyler and family, of Kentucky, are spending the summer with Mrs. Tyler's mother, Mrs. Sallie Stokes. Mrs. S. J. Allen is quite sick at her home at present.

Messrs. Sims and Rufus Chappell spent Sunday in the neighborhood.

Miss Bessie Calhoun, of Belspring, is visiting Miss Aleye Allen at present.

Rev. Mr. Franklin, pastor of Mt. Pleasant church, will begin a series of meetings at his church Sunday a. m. He will be assisted by Mr. Wes Dixon.

ZERO.

ASTONISHED THE EDITOR.

Editor S. A. Brown, Bennettville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once, and after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach and Liver troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at White & Co.; R. J. Carter, of Prospect.

HERALD and World only \$1.60.

The Norfolk & Western's New Superintendent.

Major DuBarry has been transferred from this division of the Norfolk & Western to the terminal at Norfolk and in his place has come Mr. Theodore Low, formerly of the Shenandoah Valley division.

Mr. Low, accompanied by Mr. Samuel Nicholson, chief dispatcher, spent a portion of last Friday in Farmville shaking hands with our business men, and acquainting himself with the town. The new superintendent expressed the desire of knowing the people in every village and town on his division, which is from Roanoke to Norfolk on the main line, and the Lynchburg and Durham. He says he has not missed stopping at every station where there is even just one house, and acquainting himself with the people. He is genial, affable and yet strictly business, and the Norfolk & Western's interests will not suffer in such a man's hands. While in Farmville Mr. Low visited every store, shop, office and school, and went away convinced that ours was a town of which he and the company have reason to feel proud.

Farmville Warmly Praised.

Hon. J. J. Owen in a lengthy communication to the *Examiner* says:

Modernism demands that we should have better roads. I know of no public improvement that appeals more particularly to the farmer's interest than good roads. They not only increase the value of his farms but enable him to market his produce with greater speed and convenience and less cost. Every road leading into the town of Farmville ought to be macadamized, and you would see this prosperous town of which we are all proud, double in a few years.

Farmville has natural advantages unsurpassed by any town in this state. She is in the centre of the finest tobacco belt in the state, she has a splendid water power, she has money, she has business men of brains and business push, she has control of the entire order for Austrian and Italian tobacco; her educational and social advantages are unsurpassed. Macadamize every road that leads to her borders and she will at once become the largest and most important tobacco market in the state.

The growth would not only benefit the people of Farmville, but it would bring to the doors of our farmers a market for all kinds of farm products. We ought to remember, in this connection, that the Southern Railroad and Norfolk & Western Railroad and a few of our rich men pay over half the road tax of our county, and the poor man gets his full share of the benefit.

Other Special Premiums.

The Executive Committee of the Fair Association was again in session on Monday evening and made another advance on the line of success. The special premiums offered by Mr. W. H. Hubbard having been omitted from the regular premium list, the Committee authorized their publication in this issue of the Herald.

They are as follows:

The Blackstone Guano Co., of Blackstone, Va., offers through their agent, Mr. W. H. Hubbard, of Rice, Va., one-half ton of Bellefonte guano as a special premium for the best sample of shipping tobacco made with Bellefonte guano and exhibited at the Farmville Fair to be held in Farmville, Va., Oct. 23-25, 1901.

The Richmond Guano Company offers through their agent, W. H. Hubbard, of Rice, Va., one-half ton Gilt Edge fertilizer for the best sample of dark tobacco made with Gilt Edge fertilizer.

The same company also offers through the same party one-half ton Special Premium Brand Fertilizer for the best sample dark tobacco made with Special Premium Brand fertilizer.

The F. S. Royster Guano Co., of Norfolk, Va., offers through their agent, Mr. W. H. Hubbard, of Rice, Va., one-half ton of Orinoco Guano as a special premium for the best sample of bright or mahogany wrappers made with Orinoco Brand fertilizer.

J. M. Venable, Tucker Johnson and J. D. Watkins, Judges.

Pleased With This Section.

We were privileged recently to read a letter from a leading citizen of Iowa, which was addressed to Mr. Geo. A. Lindsay, of "Scotland," in which he gave unqualified endorsement to this immediate section of Virginia in contrast with other portions which he had visited and examined carefully and critically. He added, however, and this we have often urged, that the great need of the community was the liberal and judicious use of printer's ink. Our advantages ought to be known and read of all men. The wonder is that we have waited so long when with effort so much might be accomplished. We have a suggestion and would like to make it in person to one or more wide-awake citizens.

Farmers' Picnic.

In Carroll county, Maryland, the farmers held their annual picnic the other day, and it is said there were seven acres of carriages which had been used in bringing the happy crowd together.

It goes without saying that they enjoyed a big dinner, and, no doubt, went to their respective homes that evening congratulating themselves that they were farmers rather than financiers, and that they lived in the country rather than in the city.

If we cannot induce the farmers of Prince Edward to organize into a club to hold at least quarterly meetings, we enter a plea for an annual picnic.

What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by Anderson Drug Co.; Shorter, Darlington Heights.

Cridlin's Candy Charms Children.

Death of One of Our Oldest Citizens.

Mrs. Maria Elizabeth Edmunds fell asleep on the evening of the 29th, at the home of her grand-son, Mr. A. F. Cralle, in this place, after an illness of a few days. On Thursday of the previous week she was quietly at work on a quilt for one of her grand children, when she simply laid the duty down and went to bed to die, after 63 years, 6 months and 25 days of useful and loving living.

Mrs. Edmunds was born January 3d, 1838, in the county of Charlotte, at the old homestead, near Keysville. She was the daughter of Capt. Jno. D. and Eliza Richardson. On the 1st of September, 1850, she was married to Mr. Edwin Edmunds, and of this union the following children survive:

Mrs. Fannie Hundley, Halifax county; Mrs. Bettie Venable, Hampden-Sidney; Mr. Henry W. Edmunds, Scott Green; Mrs. Millie Cralle, Farmville; Mrs. W. T. Hill, Texas; Miss Sue W. Edmunds, Farmville; Mrs. R. S. Paulett, Farmville. There are 28 grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren.

On Wednesday morning, the 31st, the remains were taken from Farmville to Hampden-Sidney, followed by a large concourse of friends. The funeral services were held in College church, the church of her choice and love, of which she was for so many years a consistent member, and of which her late husband was an honored elder. They were conducted by Rev. Drs. Harding and Murray, and were marked by a simplicity in happy accord with the life of the dead, and filled with that comfort which can only belong to the death of the righteous.

This service over, the body was tenderly borne by six grand sons to the family square in the cemetery, where "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust" were spoken. A host of friends, who honored and loved her while living, with uncovered heads and bruised hearts, stood about the grave, and only left it when it too had been buried beneath a wilderness of flowers.

"There is rest for the weary," were the last words from a choir of sweet singers. May the prayer-song continue to ring in the hearts of those who mourn until they can realize in all of its comforting force, that to this mother in Israel death means rest.

Mrs. Edmunds was a typical Southern Virginia matron of the old school. Home was her kingdom, she aspired to none other, and there she reigned with thoughtfulness, tenderness and love. Her mother-love was so abundant that it overleaped the family circle and rested as a benediction upon all children who were privileged to come under her quiet and refining influence.

For 47 years she was model wife and during 24 years of widowhood honored the dead and yet did her whole and untiring duty to the living. She was the owner of slaves, and while she commanded implicit obedience, she was their very best and most sympathetic friend. As neighbor she was considerate, charitable and kind. Her home, "Rotherwood," in this county, was ever the model of neatness and comfort, and her entertainments were characterized by a simple grace and unostentatious elegance which charmed and left no sting behind them. As Christian she was cheerful, trustful, prayerful. Her powers of mind and body were wonderfully preserved to the last, and though she approached so near the century mark of life she knew but little of the infirmities of age. Always of cheerful and sunny spirit the young as well as older persons sought her presence and delighted in her bright and graphic reminiscences.

Her loyalty to and love for home, and friends, and community, and church, were strong to the end, and she has gone to her grave full of years and of honor.

"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. Strength and honor are her clothing. She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness. Her children arise up and call her blessed."

Died.

In Nashville, Tenn., on July 29th, of typhoid fever, Mary Miller, eldest daughter of John Deil and Anna Miller Blanton, of Ward Seminary.

Another Hymn.

*Editor Herald:*—I sat with many others in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening and aided in the singing of a hymn from which I take the following verse:

"Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all."




And as I sang I remembered that I had contributed less than a dollar when the basket was handed around in the morning, that persons who handle church funds often remark on the number of nickels and one cent pieces found in the collections, and that not long since while sitting in another church not located in Farmville, however, when an adult member of that church, and a man of some means, asked me to change a dime that he might have the proper amount to give to the Lord.

I ask again, what do we mean when in song we offer "soul, life and all" to the service of our King and in practice chip in a copper cent?

If we could do no more the "widow's" encomium would be ours, but when on Saturday night we throw away a dollar in barber shop and bar-room and save a nickel for Sunday, I think it is about time we were having new hymns and were living new lives.

GUILTY.

If your feet are tender try a pair of Zeigler Bros. soft and easy wearing shoes. Fleming & Clark, Agents.

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	<b>THE FARMVILLE HERALD</b>	
Letter heads, Note-heads, Bill-heads, Statements, Envelopes, Wedding Invitations, Programmes, Circulars,	<b>Book and Job Department.</b>  We do all kinds of . . .  <b>Book and Job PRINTING. . .</b>  COLOR WORK A SPECIALTY. *** We guarantee satisfaction. Work done promptly and at Living Prices. *** <b>SEND US YOUR ORDERS.</b>	Business and Visiting Cards, Books and Pamphlets, Receipt Books, Check Books, Posters, Hand-bills, Etc., Etc., Etc.
	<b>\$1.00 THE FARMVILLE HERALD</b>	<b>IN ADVANCE.</b>

## With the Bachelors.

*Editor Herald:*—There is an indescribable charm associated with a bachelor's den, especially when a worn and weary traveler at the close of a long, hot day, wishes to fling off his coat, unbutton his collar, untie his shoes and dispense with all form and ceremony. I enjoyed just such luxury recently at the chief of bachelor homes, that owned and occupied by my old friend and comrade, Mr. W. H. Morton. Just

years ago (I would mention the number but that mine host isn't yet married) we were boys together, and our custom was to dip the first seine of the season into Bush river and have the first fish fry on its banks. The "cruel war" interrupted that and kindred sports, and since the cloud rolled by sterner duties have been claiming time and energy though neither defeat, nor cold nor heat, nor the social whirl, nor crop-demands have kept my friend from following "Dash" and "Rover," "Spot" and "Jack," as across the hills of Prince Edward they have chased reynard to his death, and made the welkin ring with, to his ear at least, sweetest music.

I found the lone housekeeper at the supper table, where, with addition of a plate and chair there was room and welcome for one more.

The faithful woman of all work frightened away the flies, but nothing scared off the cat, nor dogs, nor chickens, the rest of the family, who quietly but with evident impatience, waited their turn.

With split-bottom chairs out in the front yard we lived over the past until bachelor-bed hour, and from that time till morning slept profoundly with no cry of baby nor creak of cradle to disturb the delightful stillness. With doors and windows wide open we enjoyed the best and purest of the night air and awoke next morning refreshed and ready for good work under the scorching rays of a July sun.

Mr. Morton occupies a portion of the old farm upon which he was raised and this year is cultivating one of the largest and most promising crops of tobacco he has undertaken for a number of years. From the 50,000 hills planted and now flourishing, I am expecting him to sell 20,000 pounds, and when he realizes \$10 round I am going to join him in the chase.

At mid-day of an unusually hot day of last week I drew reins and came to a sudden stop under a friendly shade tree that kept watch and ward in front of the home of Mr. James Druin. It was not long before I was asked from the grateful protection of the oak tree to the still more acceptable protection of the roof-tree.

Mr. Druin is a bachelor, too, but a sister with gentle and artistic touch smooths out the wrinkles of bachelor-life and makes that home attractive in its every feature.

The farm was that of the late Daniel Huddleston, and this year presents a bright and cheerful face. The grass and oat crops were both good, the wheat about the average, while the tobacco and corn are making rapid strides towards glorious fruition. Mr. Druin is an intense worker, but like bachelor Morton, is fond of the chase and has to keep some dogs.

Speaking of dogs reminds me to say that the day before I was at his home one of a pair of pet puppies fell dead in his yard, in full view of its master and while running towards a hog to drive it from the enclosure, though up to that moment it had been in apparent full health.

The half-struck tobacco crops of Dr. White and Messrs. Jackson and Lancaster are rallying from stunning blows and bid fair to come to market in good shape.

Mr. W. G. Daniel who cultivates a portion of the farm, the property of the late Col. Henry Stokes, has a wonderful crop outlook for this season. I do not recall a better tobacco crop out of my travels, and here again father and son are doing the work and at the end the labor-demands will be very small. It was at this home that I had the privilege and pleasure of dining with Maj. J. R. Morton and wife, of Falkland, and the flow of soul with the feast of good things made the time spent under the hospitable roof one of rare enjoyment.

ON THE GO.

State Democratic Convention, Norfolk, Va., August 14th, 1901.

Apply to Agents Norfolk & Western Railway for cheap excursion tickets, account of the above occasion, tickets on sale August 12th, 13th and 14th, good until August 19th, 1901.

W. B. BEVILL, Gen. Pass. Agent.

## Call Up Central.

*Editor Herald:*—Please call up "Central" and ask what's wrong with Farmville's Telephone system. The days are hot but I can walk to most places and back sooner than I can receive reply to a simple inquiry via, phone, and would prefer making the trip on the sunny side of the street at the noon hour than wait in the shade for answer.

VICTIM.

Their Secret is Out.

All Sadieville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whittaker, who had for a long time endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little grand daughter of a severe attack of Whooping Cough." It positively cures Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis, all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at White & Co.; R. J. Carter, of Prospect, drug store.

The deaf mute is generally handy with his talk.

It is important that those who go on excursions for pleasure or health should make some provisions against the attacks of bowel diseases, which not only cause them great inconvenience, but are sometimes fatal in their results. A bottle of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is, we have found, a most effectual remedy against such attacks. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. Price 25c and 50c.

Miss Robble Berkeley will recommence her music class on September first.

Thermometers are not so stuck up as they were.

Voluntarily and conscientiously and with much pleasure we recommend to our readers PAIN KILLER. We speak from experience when we say that it removes pain as if by magic, and is one of the best medicines in use for diarrhoea. It is applied both internally and externally, and none who have used it would willingly be without it in their homes. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. Price 25c and 50c.

Warm folks please now bear in mind Cridlin's phone is sixty-nine.

Cridlin's Cream Cools Customers.

CANDY CATHARTIC

**Cascarets**

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Why Swelter?

When you can cool yourself with

**CRIDLIN'S**

Ice Cream,

Soda Water,

and Water Ices.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to Phone orders.

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Phone 69.

**McAlpin's**

**Dyspepsia**

**Remedy.**

Thats All,

Except it

Cures Dyspepsia.

PAULETT & PAULETT,  
INSURANCE.

Submits—"The next time my neighbor's hens get into my garden, I'm going to lay for them." Huh-huh—"Why don't you pen them up and make them lay for you?"

**Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.**

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Silicosis—"Wisdom consists in thinking twice before you speak." Cynicism—"And then in keeping your mouth shut."

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 2